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postal workers that I had to wait so long for service. Finally the mailing was over and I renewed the Permit for 1982 and then I went to City Hall and Rob Lewis and David Baum and John Kelly were there. The flooring on the 5th level of the tower around the stair well was in place and I helped carry the plywood sheets up and Kelly was sweeping and Rob Lewis was in charge and he is a terrificly good person to have involved in this project and I like him. He is a no-nonsense person who is interested in getting things done. He works at Rea & Derick at Ames Plaza and has done so for three years. I blocked up one or two of the lancet windows and John Revak was busy scraping paint off the inside of the clock faces: John Revak is another very good person to have involved in the project. He is from Simpson and is interested in Fell High School, which no longer exists. John Kelly, a man of about 45 or so, who lives on Thron Street and is a good worker and interested in getting involved in this project. He is a jack-of-all-trades and particularly a carpenter, I believe. We concluded that the work-team would erect a plastic housing around the clock mechanism on the 6th level of the tower and we therefore determined our needs and went to the lumber yard on the left as you go up Belmont Street: it is located down behind the former tastee freeze. In one or two hours we erected the structure and housed the clock in plastic and that was that. Earlier in the day I scrubbed with a dry brush the bell in the tower and I believe that the tone of the bell is now brighter than it was when it was covered with pigeon manure. It was a very satisfying day of work in City Hall, and I began to get the feeling that we are making genuine progress. I arrived home at about 5 P.M. and we had a spaghetti supper: very nice. I was exhausted and watched television with HLRP and WSP. On Sunday I got up late and did not do much in the AM: washed some clothes, organized papers. Roast Beef for lunch and later in the day I took a leisurely bath and got ready to leave for NYC. All day long it was snowing very hard and I was somewhat apprehensive about the ride back to New York. WSP went for his mid-afternoon walk and when he returned about 4 P.M. I was all packed and ready to go and I asked if we would be able to make a stop in South Canaan on the way to Scranton and at first WSP was reluctant and then he decided yes and we left at about 4 P.M. He volunteered to take the Kurt materials (including 12 copies of the current issue of NP) to Kurt on Monday if I wanted and I said that would be OK and then WSP said well let's go now and off we went, in the jeep. Blinding snow and slippery roads. We made it to Reeds and I could not find Kurt but found his mother at home and gave her the materials and she pointed out, bless her tactless manner, that the copies were late. I let the remark pass and ran back to the jeep and WSP and I made our way to Scranton, where we arrived at about 5:30 and that was that. The return trip was two hours longer than usual: extremely slippery and snowy roads. We got stuck on the way up Moosic Street on the way out of Scranton and the bus slid down the hill sideways and I thought we were going to roll. We finally went back to the bus station and started over and made it on the second try--we went up the 80 or 81 access road and that was fine. When I arrived back in New York it was after 11.

--the plastic for the clock was donated by Rob Lewis

--John Kelly--restoration help; lives on Thorn Street, 282-3993; works in Scranton, has Friday, Saturday and Sunday off

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In the bus on the way to Scranton, I worked up a list of questions that I wanted to ask Tom Horlacher at the meeting on the 18th. A great deal of organizing had to be done as far as the papers that I was carrying with me, and that is what I did on the bus. WSP, ever faithful, was in the parking lot of the Martz station as the bus pulled in and I saw him instantly. In the car on the way to Carbondale we talked about spring, particularly bluebirds and robins and I took notes on what WSP said about the bluebirds because I wanted to write (and did later write) a letter to The Wayne Independent telling them what WSP had seen as far as bluebirds: The Wayne Independent, in the month of March, presented a series of articles on bluebirds. I have not told him that I wrote a letter in his name to The Wayne Independent and I shall be amused to see how WSP responds when he sees a Letter to the Editor which he wrote and did not write. Dinner was poised and ready when we arrived at Box 29 and we dined pleasantly and well and I dressed and went off to the meeting. When I arrived at City Hall, Tom Horlacher and Joe Pascoe and John Revak were in the lobby and that was all. I was appalled: where were the "multitudes" that I was expecting. No notice of the meeting appeared in the NEWS about the meeting either. David Baum was not there either. I chatted warmly with Tom Horlacher and Pascoe and at 7:30 we went up to Council Chambers and began the meeting. I was determined we were going to have a meeting even if there were only three or four of us. It is extremely important that things be carried through and I was going to carry through on the meeting at all costs. Rob Lewis appeared. David Baum appeared. Tom Horlacher told us what to ask for when it came to getting roof estimates and I wrote it all down. Bob Tomaine was not there, neither was the Canaan Street architect friend of his, Kuna. I was furious, but did not let on that I was. John Buberniak arrived just as we were going up the stairs to begin the meeting. He proudly, and very justifiably so, presented the bronze plaque that was attached to the clock when it was installed. JVB had had the plaque cleaned and beautifully polished at VoTeck--actually, I believe he polished it himself. It is very nicely polished. The question now, is what do we do with it? How do we get the most mileage out of it. Presently it is in my keeping. David Baum and Tom Horlacher had a very animated and serious conversation, largely about the selection of a roofing contractor. David announced that the son of Mayor Howard will fix the roof on the M&M bank and that said Howard will, without anyone's knowing about it and without anyone's needing to know about it, fix the roof on the entrance portico to City Hall, and he will do so at no charge. I must find out about Mayor Howard from Mayor Howard himself. Also Mrs. Kaufman, I must interview her. David did not have too much time to spend at the meeting and rushed off to a meeting of the Pioneer Days Committee. I proudly handed out the copies of the 125 piece-mailing to my colleagues and told them that I had extra copies and that anyone who knew of someone who should receive one and has not should be sent one. Tom Horlacher left as we got into purely Committee business. I thanked him and he offered to come back whenever we needed him and do anything that he could. Very nice of him, indeed. Tom Brennan came to the meeting very late. The meeting was very frustrating: I felt that there should have been more people there (of course, if the room were packed with people I would still want more people to be involved). I had the impression that we accomplished very little. We did agree to have a "work session" on Saturday morning. John Buberniak and I went to Mister Donut for coffee and such and were joined a little later by Rob Lewis and still later by Bob Tomaine. As I seem to be frequently after the meetings of the Committee, I was in a "state" after the meeting. I want things to happen faster and with greater assurance. I spend a large amount of time (in NYC) working actively on City Hall and I take two days off per month and I spend a large amount of my personal money on this project and I can not always understand why more people in Carbondale aren't actively involved. Bob Tomaine began complaining to me about the way the press coverage of the restoration project and it took everythin in me to prevent myself from screaming at him.